

Women retire from this work but ten or twelve days to be confined; often they miscarry; and sometimes the child is born while the mother is actually at work. These mines are badly ventilated, so that in hot weather the lights go out. In the English mines matters appear to be worse: young people of both sexes are employed as "hurriers"—persons who drag the coal from one place to another in small carts. A belt is fastened round the waist and to that is fixed a chain, which draws the cart. The drawer goes on all fours, the chain passing between the legs. Boys and girls, from fifteen to twenty years of age, are employed indiscriminately at this work; the girls naked to the waist and dressed in tattered trousers. The ribaldry and the miserable precocious profligacy which result are better not described here, nor the consequences of the custom by which these young hurriers have to wait for coal in a dark room with a miner who is stark naked. Modesty is all but unknown. At work such as this, pauper children are apprenticed at very tender years, to remain under the indentures until they are of age; the master starving and ill-treating them. One person is mentioned who had in this way been apprenticed for sixteen years. A boy examined ran away from his master after having been reduced to steal candles to eat.

"Laboring Class of England."—We have frequently taken occasion to refer to the condition of the lower classes of that empire of splendor and wretchedness. The recent arrivals have brought accounts of the still increasing misery. A late number of the Westminster Review has a long article, which speaks in a tone that should and will be listened to. The upper and even the middling classes, says the writer, have been so long habituated to the knowledge of the existence of misery, want, and privation, that they ask with indolent or rapid indifference, when pressed upon to consider the whole question, "What is there new then, that we have not heard of? Is there anything particular to which you refer?" Tell them that an agricultural laborer who toils twelve and sometimes fourteen hours per day, in cold, rain, sun, fog—alternately frozen, blenched, and drenched—earns for his week's labor, for the support of himself, his wife, and four young children, none of them able to leave the hut in which they reside without their mother accompanying them, the wretched pittance of TWELVE SHILLINGS!—and they will answer: "Oh that has been the price for a long time past—is that all?" The writer replies: "No—it is not all, for these men shall hear how these twelve shillings are expended; and when they look on their own tables, groaning with luxuries, and see their own eyes stand out with fatness, let the bill of fare of the insufficiently paid laborers stare them in the face:

	s.	d.
Rent,	2	0
Flour,	5	0
Cheese,	0	7
Tea,	0	7
Potatoes,	0	10
Sugar,	0	7
Bacon,	0	8
Candle and Soap,	0	7
Wood or Coals,	1	2
	12	00

No butter; no milk; no meat; no red herrings; no clothing; no medicine for the children; no boots or shoes; no provision put by for the day when the husband may be unable to work, from sickness or accident; and yet the twelve shillings are gone! Yes, gone! And in what? In insufficient food for the body.

"We visited lately fifty such cases. There are 500,000 more to be looked to, and 500,000 more beyond them. So here is a population—and in England, too, and in some of our best districts—existing on bread and potatoes, with no meat, beer or milk, from the year's end—but two ounces of tea and a pound of moist sugar for husband and wife and four children for a whole week; and this normal state is viewed, not only without horror, but even with a sort of complacency, by those who enquired, 'Is there any thing new?'"

"There are five grand popular divisions of London. 'THE WEST END,' which consists of numerous handsome squares and streets, occupied by the town houses of the nobility and gentry, and the most fashionable shops. It is the great arena of wealth, folly, and splendid sin. The parks, gardens squares, and streets of this part of the town probably exceed everything else of the kind throughout the world. 'THE CITY' includes the central and most ancient division of the metropolis it was once surrounded by a strong wall, which was defended by fifteen towers and bastions of Roman masonry. It is the emporium of commerce and of business of every description, and is occupied by shops, warehouses, public offices, and the houses of tradesmen and others connected with them. 'THE EAST END' bears no greater resemblance to the West End than a desert to a green field. Its inhabitants are devoted to commerce, to ship building, and to every collateral branch connected with merchandise. Some portions of it embrace a vast amount of extreme poverty and wretchedness.

"SOUTHWARK," and the whole of the southern bank of the Thames, from Deptford to Lambeth, bears some resemblance to the 'East End' of the town, being occupied principally by persons engaged in commercial affairs. But in one respect it differs from every other part of London; it abounds with numerous manufactories; iron foundries, glass-houses, soap-boiling and dye houses, shot and hat manufactories, and many other similar establishments. It is chiefly occupied by workmen and others of the lower classes. 'WESTMINSTER' contains the palace, the Abbey, the parks, the houses of Parliament, the courts of justice, and the various offices connected with government. Says Leigh, in his work on London, 'The increase in the size and population of the British metropolis within a few years is truly amazing. It is no unusual event to meet in society persons who recollect those portions of what must now be called the metropolis, when they were nothing but fields or swamps.' There are some parts of London which have grown as rapidly as our own cities at the West.

"There are two grand arteries which run thro' the metropolis from east to west. The most southern of these, for the greater part of the way, is within a quarter of a mile of the Thames. It commences at St. James's Palace, in Pall Mall, and is continued through the Strand, Fleet-street, St. Paul's, Watling-street, Cannon-street, and East Cheap, to the Tower. The northern line commences at Bayswater, and passes through Oxford-street, Holborn, Skinner, Newgate, Chancery, Cornhill, Leadenhall, and White Chapel, to Mile End, a distance of about seven miles; and the entire course is more densely populated than any portion of New York. These great avenues run nearly parallel to each other, and in no part of London can a stranger be far distant from one or

the other of them. At this time London is computed to contain upward of 80 squares, and 10,000 streets, lanes, rows, places, courts, &c., and the number of houses exceeds 200,000."

"We have to-day taken a view of each great section of London, from the scenes of unbounded opulence and fashion of the West End, to the poverty-stricken and squalid abodes of Spitalfields. I have seen more magnificence and display than I ever wish to see in my own country, and more wretchedness than I ever supposed could exist in 'merrie England.'—There is something very painful in the contemplation of a state of society so highly artificial. I love the spirit of American democracy better than ever. I love the interminable woods and prairies, which stretch away towards the shores of the Pacific, offering a home to the poor, oppressed, taxed, degraded lower classes of Great Britain. What motive, thought I, as I to-day passed through some of the dark lanes of Spitalfields, what motive have the ignorant and depressed multitudes who inhabit such abodes as these, for exertion? What hope have they that they will ever know what it is to own one foot of the earth, and call it their own home?"

"Half the time," said my companion, "they cannot find employment; and when they can, what do they get for their labour? Not enough to satisfy the simplest wants of nature! They and their wives and children may work hard all the time, and yet not be able to get a compensation for it sufficient to procure any means of social or moral elevation. In England, the poor must labour or starve; and they must let their employers fix the price of their labour; and although some trades and employments receive good wages, yet the proportion of these to the whole is very small. I never was so much affected by the sufferings of the labouring classes in England until I returned from a residence of eighteen months in the U. States; and I declare to you that there is more wretchedness and pinching poverty, more disgusting and heart sickening degradation here, in this lane in Spitalfields, than I saw during the whole of my residence in the United States. The contrast between the working classes of this country and yours struck me very forcibly when I landed in America; and more so, if possible, when I returned. I do not pretend to meddle much with politics; but I have not yet been able to rid myself of the painful conviction, that oppression and misrule have produced very much of this suffering and vice. For it is universally acknowledged, I think, that England can maintain even a much larger population than she now does, if she will remove the heavy burdens which the government and aristocracy have imposed upon the people. But when they will do this no one can tell."

The State Troops on the march to Chesham—Gov. Dorr full of Fight.

The following, from the Providence Chronicle, of the 27th, is all the additional news we have from the Seat of War.

This morning about twelve o'clock, it was understood that there were some eight or ten recruits from Mass., on their way to join Dorr's encampment at Chesham. It was resolved to cut them off, and a body of fifteen or twenty of our young men volunteered to perform the office, under command of Wm. P. Blodgett, a young man who it was thought was fully competent to take charge of the enterprise.

The expedition proved successful, and this afternoon about 3 o'clock the whole party of recruits were brought into the city, prisoners. Two or three of this gang we hear are desperate fellows. They were armed with rifles. One of the party attempted resistance, but without, as the event proves, any advantage to himself or friends. We learn from the encampment at Chesham, that about 50 of the Dorrites have deserted, and furthermore, on the best authority, that the whole encampment does not amount to 1,000 men. We hear too, that Mr. Dorr made a speech to his army yesterday, in the course of which he assured his men that he should not desert this time, but that he had determined either to conquer or leave his bones upon the field.

The latest news from Dorr's camp up to this hour, reports the forces there to be only eight hundred strong, all told. The majority of his men are strangers; and his body guard 150 strong, a gang of graceless desperadoes, who, it is said, will fight with brutal desperation. The whole of Dorr's army bids fair to be cut to pieces. The forces that commenced duty to-day, will muster nearly three thousand strong—all well armed, and accompanied with an artillery which cannot be surpassed. Recruits were joining Dorr's camp all day yesterday; about as many leaving as had arrived.

A portion of the troops this morning marched for the seat of war, at about half past ten o'clock. The Southern Brigade quartered to-night at Greenville.

We have just conversed with a gentleman who visited Dorr's encampment yesterday. He went there as a suffrage man and for the purpose of inducing him and his forces to disband, that in fact there was nothing to fight for; every thing having been conceded to the Suffrage men, that he could ask. No effect was produced. Mr. Dorr talked nothing but fight, and upon the whole treated his former friend rather coldly. Mr. Atwell was a prisoner in his own house, and was not allowed to hold communication with his friend, our informant, says Mr. Dorr's forces did not exceed 800. His body guard was composed of the most desperate men that could be found.

At an informal meeting of the General Assembly, the majority of the members present, it was resolved to fall into the ranks and assist the Rhode Island Army in putting down the Dorrites. Mr. Randolph the Speaker, was in the Chair.

Later, Important, Final.

From the Boston Mail.

CLOSE OF THE RHODE ISLAND WAR—CONFIRMATION OF THE RETREAT OF GOVERNOR DORR—THE ENCAMPMENT BROKEN UP—AND THE REBEL TROOPS DISBANDED—A LARGE NUMBER TAKEN PRISONERS—AND THEIR CAMP IN THE POSSESSION OF THE STATE TROOPS.

We have seen a gentleman who was at Chesham on Monday night, at the time of the breaking up of the encampment. Gov. Dorr left for Stiles' Hotel in Thompson—in company with Mr. Stiles himself, about 9 o'clock, with a strong body guard, and his troops broke up and dispersed most of them into Connecticut, about an hour afterwards.

Our informant saw and conversed with Governor Dorr a short time before he issued his orders for disbanding. He gave a reason for the course he was taking, that his friends in Provi-

dence had all forsaken him, and that it was useless to contend against such fearful odds as had been arrayed in favor of state authorities.

There was a good deal of commotion in the camp at the time of breaking up. Many of the men were in favor of fighting it out, even against the strong force which they knew was marching against them; but fortunately wiser counsels prevailed. Our informant states that the rebel force did not exceed five hundred men, as far as he could judge without actually counting their numbers.—They had a beautiful encampment on Ascott Hill a few rods from the village of Chesham and ten miles from Thompson, and sixteen from Providence. The encampment was a strong one, but not sufficient to stand against the Paixhan guns, the number of which in the hands of their opponents had been greatly magnified.

The plan of Gen. McNeil had been to enfilade their camp, by marching a strong body of troops between them and the Connecticut line, in order to cut off their retreat. Had they remained in the camp four hours longer, this manœuvre would probably have been successful. Gov. King's forces under Col. Brown took possession of the nearly deserted camp early the next morning. Report states that resistance was made, and that two of the State troops were killed. It is stated also that about forty prisoners were taken—some accounts say one hundred.

The express rider who brought the news to Providence this morning, fainted immediately on his arrival.

There is a good deal of excitement at Pawtucket village, growing out of the firing upon the mob by the Kentish Guards, and another company has been sent there in order to quell any further attempts at disturbance.

Thus perishes another, and we hope the last attempt to revolutionize a state government, on the broad principle, that a supposed majority are at any time above the laws of the land, and may abrogate those laws at their will. That the people of Rhode Island ought to have a Constitution other than their present Charter, we concede; we think they are greatly to blame for not taking the proper means to procure one long years ago. But with the Constitution adopted by Gov. Dorr's adherents, we have no sympathy in feeling or in sentiment. Vaunting to be based on the broad principles of civil liberty, it yet contains provisions for oppression and wrong which ought to stigmatize those who adopted it as unconditional hypocrites.

We find the following communication in an extra just issued from the New Age office. We give it with the rest of the news of the day:

"We have just received the following document, and hasten to lay it before the public. It is published with the approbation of the Governor and his council.

Gloucester, R. I. June 27th, 1842.

Having received such information as induces me to believe that a majority of the friends of the People's Constitution disapprove of any further forcible measures for its support; and believing that the conflict of arms would, therefore, under existing circumstances, be but a personal controversy among different portions of the citizens; I hereby direct that the military here assembled be dismissed by their respective officers.

T. W. DORR, Com. in Chief.

A statement from Mr. Dorr, now at Chesham, confirms the above. 200 prisoners have been taken in all.

Gov. Dorr was said to be still at Stiles' tavern, in Thompson.

Schism among the Jews.

The following information of a schism among the Jews of England may interest our readers.—The London Phoenix states that they are now split into two hostile divisions. A Protestant Sect has arisen among them denying the divine authority of tradition and the oral law, and returning to the written word as the sole authority for faith and morals. The Chief Rabbi, Solomon Hirschell, has issued his declaration stating that the Dissident parties "cannot be permitted to have any communion with us Israelites in any religious rite or sacred act." The Seceders have formed themselves into a separate Synagogue and have refused to read in their assembly the declaration of their Chief Rabbi respecting the authority of the Rabbinical Theology, "not out of opposition nor in rebellion against the authority of our venerable Chief Rabbi," as they say, "but because irreparable mischief would follow to the whole Jewish nation" by so doing. The new Congregation have applied to the Rabbinical order for an ordained minister of the service and have been refused; his marriages are therefore illegal and they threaten to resort to the civil contract of the new marriage law. This brings the question home to their feelings and tends to widen the breach already created. Each division has a press through which they make their appeals to the public.

Another Great Flood at Little Falls.

From the Mohawk Courier, extra, June 29.

Our village has again been the scene of a most devastating flood. The little creek that enters the Mohawk from the north, passing directly through the very heart of the village, suddenly rose yesterday afternoon about two o'clock, owing to a long continued and extremely violent shower, to a most unprecedented height, and swept away in its resistless fury, streets, bridges, buildings, &c., and destroying goods and property to an amount variously estimated at from ten to fifteen thousand dollars! This vast destruction of property was the work of less than one hour's time! and it will require the united energies of all our citizens, for many weeks to restore it.

Not only was property destroyed, but life, in several instances, was imminently endangered.—The Hon. A. Beardslee, in an attempt to save a large roll of broadcloth which had floated from the store of Messrs. T. Burch & Co., was submerged in the torrent, and carried, sometimes upon the surface, at others beneath the flood, to a distance of several rods, until he was finally rescued by timely assistance. James Feeter, Esq., who is probably the greatest individual sufferer—owing to his great exertions in attempting to save his property, became exhausted and sank resistless in the water, and was snatched from instant death at the latest moment. He was carried to his house in a state of partial insensibility, but we are happy to state that he has now nearly recovered.

Had this sudden and awful visitation come upon us in the night, many lives must have been inevitably lost. There is great cause for rejoicing, that to the destruction of the flood, the horrors of night and darkness were not super-added.

Though we have sustained another severe loss before our citizens had fairly recovered from the desolating effects of the spring freshet, we are confident that their untiring energies will soon invest our streets and dwellings with all their accustomed cheerfulness, activity and prosperity.

The Devil's Funeral Sermon.

One of the neighbors of the Rev. J. C., as we have been informed, thinking to play a joke on him, met him in the street one day, and addressed him thus:

"Mr. —, I wish you to preach a funeral sermon."

"Ah, who is dead?" inquired the minister.

"The devil," was the reply.

"Well, and you wish me to preach his funeral sermon?"

"I do."

"Very well, I will do it."

So the time and place was fixed for the service, which being in a private dwelling, seats were provided for the audience, the front ones of which the minister kept from being occupied till the people had all collected. He then addressed them in the following manner. "It is the custom where I have generally officiated on funeral occasions, to reserve the front seats for the mourners and relatives of the deceased. I have accordingly kept these in reserve for the connexions of him whose funeral sermon I am requested to preach, who is, as you are aware, the devil."

"Now before I commence, I wish his children and mourners to come forward and occupy these seats."

As no one obeyed the call, he remarked again, "I know the old gentleman has a number of children present, and I should be glad to have them comply with the usual custom of mourners." As the seats still remained unoccupied, he added,—"I thought it would turn out so, the father is not dead, or his children would show proper respect to his memory, so I shall address you on another subject." He then preached them a faithful sermon.

We have heard this story and did not believe it, but afterwards meeting with the minister himself, we inquired if it was true, and he said it was.

Olive Branch.

"An Infernal Machine."—Mr. William Beals, Pyrotechnist, exhibited to us this morning, a model of the expanding cannon ball invented by him. This ball when discharged from a thirty-two pounder, will expand the instant it leaves the cannon, from three to four feet, and is capable of destroying the whole main rigging of a ship, and would cut down four men standing abreast in the field. This ball was examined at Washington, last week, by the President, Mr. Upshur, secretary of the Navy, and several naval and military officers, who pronounced it a very singular and ingenious invention. The secretary of the Navy is about ordering an experiment to be made with it at the navy yard in Charleston.—[Bost. Trans.

The Way it is Managed.—Mr. Randolph, a Whig, moved in the House last week a resolution, that Mr. Salomon's Tariff Bill be taken up the next after the Army Bill, and upon the question, the vote was, ayes 89, nays 87—the locofocos voting against it! The rule of the House requires a two third vote to pass such a resolution, and as the locofocos compose more than a third of the House, the Whigs could not get the House to take up the Tariff. Here is another evidence of the friendship of the locos for Protection! Thus they work, hindering the Whigs in every possible way, and resorting to every imaginable trick to avoid the subject of a Protective Tariff.—[Caledonian.

HENRY CLAY.

Began the world friendless and alone, without a patrimony, without any of those advantages which fell to the lot of a majority of youth; but by his talents, his genius and his eloquence he has won for himself an exalted rank amongst the brightest and most vaulted ornaments of our wide spread land. He has literally carved out his own fortune, and reared for himself a colossal pillar of honor and renown. As the profound lawyer, the faithful representative, the unrivalled speaker, the dignified senator, the accomplished diplomatist, the skillful secretary, the unsurpassed orator, the eminent politician, the incorruptible patriot, the dauntless advocate of South American Independence, the ardent friend of liberty, and the savior of the Union, he has been successfully celebrated and honored throughout a long, brilliant and illustrious career.—[Albany Daily Advocate.

Murder.—On Saturday last, in South Scituate, a Mrs. Knapp was most inhumanly murdered by a man named John Leavitt, who had been for some time boarding with her. He beat her on the head at first with a club, and afterwards mangled her shockingly with a scythe. He cut his own throat afterwards, but not so as to cause his death. He was under the influence of liquor at the time. He has been apprehended.

Fiendish.—The Baltimore Republican says that on Wednesday evening, about six o'clock, they observed a concourse of people collected in one of the principal streets on Federal Hill, and on approaching the scene of action, beheld a sight would cause the heathen to blush, and say to himself, could such things be among men who professed to be believers in Christianity. In the centre of the crowd were two females engaged in a fight—their hair dishevelled; tossed to and fro; handful that had been unprotected were scattered over their dresses, which in the affray had been torn to pieces, and their faces and necks were covered with blood and scars, from the injuries inflicted by their nails.

"The recent 'Ball Costume' got up by little vixen—we beg pardon, little Victoria—the gracious Queen of England, is said to have cost equal to \$200,000 in gewgaws, fripperies and follies.—At the same time, perhaps 200,000 of her Majesty's loving subjects are all but starving for a loaf of bread! Such are the beauties of monarchy.—[Daily Mail.

Much Needed. It would seem that the temperance society in Baton Rouge will do a good business if people could only "get the hang of it." The Gazette tells a good story of a chap who came staggering in the other day, and says he, "Judge, I tell you what it is: I am summoned here as a witness at the mayor's office and I want to make a small deposit with you for a short time, can I do so?" "Certainly," said the Judge, being an accommodating gentleman. The chap edged up very close to him, pulling a black bottle from his pocket, said "here is a bottle o' whiskey; I want to leave it where I know it won't be drank 'till I give my testimony."—[Crescent City.

The neatest way to separate wax from honey-comb is to tie the comb up in a linen or woolen bag; place it in a kettle of cold water, and hang it over the fire. As the water heats, the wax melts, and rises to the surface, while all the impurities remain in the bag. It is well to put a few pebbles in the bag to keep it from floating.

Extraordinary Suicide. A case of suicide of an extraordinary character occurred at New Orleans, on the 13 inst. A Frenchman named named Decelles, during the last yellow fever season, lost the wife of his bosom. From a naturally vivacious man, he became moody, low spirited, and "refused to be comforted." The loss of his wife was to him the loss of every thing dear on earth. On the day in question he took a pistol and stretched himself on his wife's grave, and blew his brains out.

Settlement with England. We are highly gratified to learn, from authentic sources in Washington, that the negotiations between the Secretary of State, the Commissioners for the settlement of the Boundary Question, and Lord Ashburton, are approximating a speedy and satisfactory adjustment. This "commutation devoutly to be wished," will be hailed with joy by the people, and will reflect great credit on the negotiators on both sides.

The Vice-Presidency. A correspondent of the Washington Independent proposes Abbot Lawrence as candidate for the vice Presidency on the ticket with Henry Clay.

Abuse of the Franking privilege. We have been informed by a gentleman upon whose statement we place entire reliance, that five packages weighing twenty-five pounds, franked by Edmund Burke, the pennyroyal representative in Congress from this District, were delivered at the Post office in a neighboring town on Thursday of last week. If legal postage had been charged upon these packages, it would have amounted, at the rate of \$1.00 per ounce, to \$400.00! We do not blame the proprietors of railroads throughout the country for demanding large prices for transporting the mail, if it is to be filled up in this way. We believe that the franking privilege should be abolished. If this were done, and the rates of postage upon letters reduced one half, the Post Office Department would be a source of revenue to the Government instead of a tax.—[Claremont Eagle, N. H.

"What's the cause of that bell ringing!" inquired Peter.

"It is my deliberate conviction that somebody is pulling the rope!" replied John.

An honest Hibernian cautions the public against harboring or trusting his wife Peggy on his account as he is not married to her.

The true principles of oratory, as laid down by President Witherspoon to his pupils, might be a benefit to some orators of the present day: "In the first place take care that ye never begin to speak till ye ha' something to say, and secondly, be sure to leave off as soon as ye ha' done." Good hint for Congressmen.

A shopkeeper at Doncaster had, for his virtues obtained the name of little rascal. A stranger asked him why this appellation had been given him? "To distinguish me from the rest of the trade," quoth he, "who are all great rascals."

The New York Journal of Commerce averages only about one mad dog case a day, which is a great falling off from previous years.

It is said that more than a thousand females in New York are at work on shirts at the price of four cents a shirt! and probably the work is hardly worth that price. Would it not be well for the public if a shift were made both in the price of the labor and the quality of the work?

In consequence of the great fire at Hamburg, the inhabitants of that place have imposed upon themselves a mourning of six weeks, during which period there are to be no amusements of any kind, and music entirely interdicted.

The Burlington (Iowa) Gazette, states that the immigration into that territory this season is very great, and that scarcely a boat passes up the river without setting off dozens of new comers on the wharf at that place, with their varied implements of husbandry.

Inconvenience of Competition.—An exchange paper says: "trout are so plenty in Granville Ms., that while one man is fishing for them, another is obliged to stand by the hook with a club, to prevent more than one from biting at a time."

Delirium Tremens.—This terrible malady may be effectually cured by giving the patient a strong decoction of wormwood, taken as hot as it can be borne, and repeated until the agitation subsides, and sleep obtained. If this does not answer and it continues for a long time, anodynes may be administered by a skillful physician. In nearly one hundred cases of Delirium Tremens at the House of Correction in Boston, every one has been cured by wormwood tea, taken hot and freely.

A bit of Advice. The following we take from the New Orleans Picayune, and many of our be-chained and be-ringed fops would do well to profit by it—"Young men make a very wrong estimate of public opinion when they think to be thought well of and respected, for a dandified exterior. Dandy dress and dandy manners are things more envied by the simple, than desired or respected by the intelligent and worthy of either sex. The lad who has arrived at the age of self-importance, may be assured that the little foppish trinkets which he regards as conferring upon his person consequence and commanding respect, are, in fact but the symbols of his folly in the eyes of those for whom he assumes them."

Bother.—It is said that the elegant and expressive word, 'bother' was first used by an Englishman, who, being exposed to the rich brogue and volubility of two Irishmen, one at each ear, cried out at length, in an angry and impatient tone, "Don't both ear me so!" Hence, as regular as a cart follows a horse, came the verb to bother.—[Mer. Journal.

John Tyler on the Public Lands in 1839.—"The Public Lands are not mentioned in the Compromise Bill, nor could they have been thought of by Congress. The fact is that the Land Bill was at the moment of the passage of the Compromise Bill, in the President's pocket. So far as Congress was concerned, the proceeds of the sales had been disposed of by what only wanted the signatures of the President to become a law. How THEN CAN THE COMPROMISE ACT BE MADE IN ANY WAY DEPENDENT ON ANY DISPOSITION TO BE MADE OF THE PUBLIC LANDS?"